The Revolution.

"WHAT, THEREFORE, GOD HATH JOINED TOGETHER, LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER."

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The Poet's Corner.

OVER THE HILL TO THE POOR HOUSE.

Over the hill to the poor-house I'm trudgin' my weary way,
I, a woman of seventy, and only a trifle gray—
I, who am smart an' chipper, for all the years I've told,
As many another woman that's only half as old.

Over the hill to the poor-house—I can't quite make it clear!
Over the hill to the poor-house—it seems so horrid queer!
Many a step I've taken a toilin' to and fro,
But this is a sort of journey I never thought to go.

What is the use of heapin' on me a pauper's shame?
Am I lazy or crazy? am I blind or lame?
True, I am not so supple, nor yet so awful stout;
But charity ain't no favor, if one can live without.

I am willin' an' anxious an' ready any day
To work for a decent livin', and pay my honest way;
For I can earn my victuals, an' more too, I'll be bound,
If anybody only is willin' to have me round.

Once I was young an' han'some—I was, upon my soul—
Once my cheeks was roses, my eyes as black as coal;
And I can't remember, in them days, of hearin' people say,
For any kind of a reason, that I was in their way.

'Tain't no use of boastin', or talkin' over free,
But many a house an' home was open then to me;
Many a han'some offer I had from likely men,
And nobody ever hinted that I was a burden then.

And when to John I was married; sure he was good and smart,
But he and all the neighbors would own I done my part;
For life was all before me, an' I was young an' strong,
And I worked the best that I could in tryin' to get along.

And so we worked together; and life was hard, but gay,
With now and then a baby to cheer us on our way;
Till we had half a dozen, an' all growed clean an' neat,
An' went to school like others, an' had enough to eat.

So we worked for the childr'n, and raised 'em every one;
Worked for 'em summer and winter, just as we ought to've done;
Only perhaps we humored 'em, which some good folks condemn,
But every couple's children's a heap the best to them.

Strange how much we think of our blessed little ones!—
I'd have died for my daughters, I'd have died for my sons;
And God he made that rule of love; but when we're old and gray,
I've noticed it sometimes how it fails to work the other way.

Strange, another thing: when our boys an' girls was grown,
And when, exceptin' Charley, they'd left us there alone;
When John he nearer an' nearer come, an' dearer seemed to be,
The Lord of hosts he come one day an' took him away from me.

Still I was bound to struggle, an' never to cringe or fall—
Still I work'd for Charley, for Charley was now my all;
And Charley was pretty good to me, with scarce a word or frown,
Till at last he went a-courtin', and brought a wife from town.

She was somewhat dressy, an' hadn't a pleasant smile—
She was quite conceity, and carried a heap o' style;
But if ever I tried to be friends, I did with her, I know;
But she was hard and proud, an' I couldn't make it go.

She had an edication, an' that was good for her;
But when she twitted me on mine, 'twas carrying things too fur;
An' I told her once, 'fore company (an it almost made her sick),
That I never swallowed a grammar, or 'et a 'rithma tick.

So 'twas only a few days before the thing was done—
They was a family of themselves, and I another one;
And in a very little cottage one family will do,
But I have never seen a house that was big enough for two.

An' I never could speak to suit her, never could please her eye,
An' it made me independent, and then I didn't try;
But I was terribly staggered, an' felt it like a blow,
When Charley turned ag'in me, an' told me I could go.

I went to live with Susan, but Susan's house was small,
And she was always a-hinting how snug it was for us all;
And what with her husband's sisters, and with childr'n three,
'Twas easy to discover that there wasn't room for me.

An' then I went to Thomas, the oldest son Ive got,
For Thomas's buildings 'd cover the half of an acre lot;
But all the childr'n was on me—I couldn't stand their sauce—
And Thomas said I needn't think I was coming there to boss.

An' then I wrote to Rebecca, my girl who lives out West,
And to Isaac, not far from her—some twenty miles at best;
And one of 'em said 'twas too warm there for any one so old;
And t'other had an opinion the climate was too cold.

So they have shirked and slighted me, an' shifted me about—
So they have well nigh soured me, an' wore my old heart out;
But still I've bore up pretty well, an' wasn't much put down,
Till Charley went to the poor-master an' put me on the town.

Over the hill to the poor-house—my children dear, good-bye!
Many a night I've watched you when only God was nigh;
And God 'll judge between us; but I will al'ays pray
That you shall never suffer the half I do to-day.

W. M. CARLTON.

Our Special Contributors.

OVERLAND LETTERS.

BY MRS. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

SALT LAKE CITY, July 6, 1871.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

The big Tabernacle was crowded on Sunday, when a sermon was preached by George Q. Cannon, one of Brigham's apostles, the sacrament administered in bread and *water*, and the great organ played. The sermon was quite ordinary, dwelling chiefly on the persecutions of the Mormons, baptism of the dead, and the divinity of Geo. Smith's polygamic visions. The music, with a choir of about a hundred and fifty well-trained voices, was good; the audience earnest and interested, too much so for the chaff on which they were fed. But the 4th of July was the occasion to see the Mormons in all their glory in the Tabernacle. There must have been 15,000 people seated in that immense building all wound to the highest pitch of patriotic enthusiasm with the memories of the day, the martial music, the eloquence of their orators, the flags and banners, the songs of the children, and the lovely girls dressed in red, white, and blue to represent the goddess of liberty and each State and Territory.

Though purely plain, rude, and unfinished, yet this Tabernacle is a wonderful piece of architecture, the arched roof, seventy feet high, supported without pillars; windows and doors on every side, so that the ventilation is perfect and the vast congregations that gather there can make their exodus in five minutes, or less.

The speech of the occasion was by Mr. Fitch, of Nevada, who made the efforts in Congress to get Utah admitted as a State. It is said that he has now come to reside in Salt Lake City, and hopes to be their delegate to Congress. Hence his first step is to curry favor with the Mormons, as the Gentile vote is very small in the Territory. It is generally understood why great men forego all the charms of higher civilization, and take up their abode in new States and Territories.

Through all the speeches, music, reading of the declaration, and oration, the infantile Mormons kept up one dolorous wail, although a benevolent old gentleman passed and repassed through the entire congregation with an oft-replenished tin cup of water. These babies, I understand, go everywhere; to circuses, theatres, all kinds of meetings, and always sing the same sad song. I suggested to a Mormon brother that I thought it would be a good plan to have a number of their most humane bishops stationed at the various entrances to the Tabernacle with a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and administer one table-spoonful to every worshipper under three years of age—not for their special benefit, for I do not believe anodynes are good

for the infantile brain, but for the protection of the natural and undeniable rights of those who frequent public assemblies for the purpose of hearing what is said.

That nice knowledge of human rights to which I am trying to rouse my country women, would teach every mother who persists in taking a crying infant to public meetings, that in so doing she invades the rights of all her neighbors, and is in no way benefitted herself.

I have had many opportunities of seeing the Mormon women in their own homes as well as at our hotel, where many of them have called, and at our meetings, where they have honored us with their presence, and have met many refined, lovely women, and all, without exception, abhor the social servitude to which they are damned. A few fanatics who firmly believe that Joseph Smith and Brigham Young were inspired of God, accept their gross ideas that woman is only sure of heaven by being tied to some man, and its highest seats by having a dozen children tied to her; so they marry oftimes at fifteen years of age, and with their eyes fixed on the great command, "multiply and replenish," have children every year until they drop into an early grave.

The mortality among women and children is appalling. I visited their cemetery yesterday and saw acres of little graves. Every law of physiology, every holy instinct of woman's soul is ruthlessly trampled under foot by these supposed revelations to the soul of man.

But there is a liberal movement among the Mormons which is doing much for the emancipation of woman. A number of their leading men have come out of the Church, and repudiated the whole system. These men have built a new hall dedicated to science, ignoring all isms, visions, and revelations. They had their own procession and celebration on the 4th. As Miss Anthony attended that, while I repaired to the Tabernacle, I will leave her to tell you what she saw. Yesterday we had another meeting, of women alone, in "Liberal Institute." Mrs. Emily Pitt Stevens, of the *Pioneer*, who came from San Francisco to meet us, spoke to them, and secured many subscribers for her able paper. After which, Miss Anthony and I alternately made half a dozen speeches. One of Brigham's wives was in the audience, and heard me tell the women that they had accepted revelations through the male mind long enough, and the time had come for woman to commune with God, nature, and her own soul, without any of man's inspirations or interferences. I told them they could all testify that they had not secured much happiness on earth by being tied to men and long lines of feeble babies, and I did not think such types of humanity would add much to their glory and honor in heaven. They had just formed a society for mutual improvement, and an hundred new members enrolled themselves. Now let THE REVOLUTION, *Woman's Journal*, and *Woodhull's Weekly* send these noble women, just struggling with a new life, numbers of their papers.

I never saw a more earnest audience. We scattered all the papers and tracts we had, which were eagerly accepted. Send on papers and tracts from all your offices, care of William Godbe; he is one of the leaders among the liberals.

We start for San Francisco in an hour, and I have not time to write the thousand things passing in my mind. I enclose a likeness of Mrs. Fair, whom Mrs. Stevens represents as a much injured woman. We shall see her as soon as we reach San Francisco.

BEATRICE.

BY LAURA CURTIS BULLARD.

It was late in the afternoon. A long row of girls and boys stood in regular line before their teacher, in the little red schoolhouse, reciting their spelling lesson, while the remainder of the pupils fidgetted in their seats, piled and re-piled their books on their desks, and cast restless, eager glances out at the open door, and then at the teacher's face, for it was nearly time for dismissal; and, weary of a long afternoon's confinement, the children could hardly wait for the tinkle of the bell—the signal of their release. At last the spelling-class took their seats, the bell sounded, and instantly there was a scene of confusion—boys rushed out of the door, and gave vent to their pent-up spirits in whoops, yells and somersets; and girls, more quietly, but not less gayly, ran out into the open air. Soon their merry voices died away in the distance, and the teacher was left alone in that just now crowded schoolroom.

She was a young and striking looking girl. Her form was erect, her step stately, and her features, though irregular, were pleasing; her abundant raven hair was wound in a sort of coronal around her head, in a singular, but not unbecoming, fashion; her complexion was a clear olive, and her mouth firm, its expression almost unpleasantly so when closed; but when she smiled she was positively beautiful—then her whole countenance changed; her large fiery eyes grew soft and tender, and the pride and hauteur that spoke in every lineament, marring her otherwise almost perfect beauty, disappeared.

Just now one of those beaming smiles lighted up her countenance; she stood by her desk, in her usual erect position, holding a note, yet unopened, in her hand. It had been brought to the schoolroom during the session, and now that she was alone, she prepared to read it. She seemed in no haste to break the seal. She looked at the bold, firm handwriting, and pressed it to her lips; then, slowly unfolding it, she read:

"For some time past, Beatrice, I have been unhappy; you have observed it, and to your inquiries as to its cause I have given false and evasive replies; but I can deceive myself and you no longer. I sought you last night with the determination to tell you all, but I could not. You were so kind, so confiding, I could not utter the words that would, I felt, give you so much pain. But I must do it. What my tongue refused to tell, I must intrust to my pen. It is useless to hesitate; the sooner all is known the better for us both. Beatrice, I find that I have mistaken the nature of my feelings towards you. As God is my witness, when we were betrothed I thought I loved you. I still appreciate your rare loveliness, and, better still, your many excellencies of mind and heart; but our affections are beyond our control, and, much as there is admirable about you, I no longer love you. At first I determined never to acquaint you with the change in my sentiments, but I shrank from a lifetime of deceit. I could not at the altar perjure myself by taking those solemn vows; and I knew, too, that you would spurn the offered hand without the heart accompanied it. I have done very wrong in hastily entering upon our engagement without a proper knowledge of my true feelings towards you. I was charmed by your beauty, dazzled by your wit, and attracted by your virtues; I mistook the whirl of emotions I felt for love. But it is better for me to acknowledge my faults, than to commit a sin of leading you to the alter while my heart is another's. Forgive me and forget me. Farewell, and may you soon find some one more worthy of your love than your friend, if you will still allow me to claim that title. LOUIS MEREDITH."

Every particle of color forsook Beatrice's cheeks as she read—her lips were white, her hands trembled so violently she could scarcely hold the letter, a death-like faintness stole over her, and she sank into a chair and buried her face in her hands.

Not a tear, not a moan escaped her; she sat there in silence, motionless as a statue, but in her heart what a whirlwind of emotion was raging! How long she sat there she hardly knew; when at last she looked up, the twilight was deepening, and she arose with a start from her seat. Her countenance bore the traces of her suffering—she looked haggard and wan; the agony of those few hours had changed her fearfully, but her eyes flashed with all their usual fire, and her lips were firmly pressed together. She drew herself up proudly, as if she despised herself for her weakness, crushed the letter, which had fallen from her trembling fingers, contemptuously under foot, and then picked it up with a look of disgust, as if it had been some loathsome thing, and putting on her hat and shawl, she walked firmly out of the room.

She went rapidly on till she reached a long, white cottage; she entered it, and passed quickly through the sitting-room to her own apartment. Here she took from an inlaid box a package of letters, and, adding that she had last received to the number, she hastily collected every memento, however trifling, which had been the gift of Louis Meredith, and placed them securely together in readiness to return to him. Then carefully arranging her toilet, she returned to the sitting-room. An old lady, dressed with scrupulous nicety, was its only occupant; she was quietly knitting. The table was spread for the evening's meal, and she had evidently been waiting for her daughter's return.

"You are late to-night, Beatrice, she said; "but I suppose Louis came for you to go to walk. It is so foolish of him to take such unreasonable hours for his walks. Tea has been waiting this half-hour."

"I am sorry to have kept you waiting, mother," returned her daughter's silvery voice; "but these long walks will trouble you no longer. Louis Meredith and I are parted forever."

The old lady dropped her knitting-work in her lap, and looked at her daughter in astonishment; at last she spoke:

"Oh, I see; a lover's quarrel. But you will make it up in a day or two, and be all the happier for it. Well, well, better disagree before than after marriage."

"Mother," said Beatrice, "listen to me. I shall never marry Louis Meredith. Nothing on earth could induce me to do so. As I said, we are parted forever; and now let me beg

you never again to mention his name to me; let the subject never again be alluded to between us; let all be as if we had never known him." Her voice softened. "You will not be sorry, mother dear, to have your Beatrice again all your own?" And she took the parent's shriveled hand fondly between her own.

Mrs. Lancaster was touched by this expression of tenderness; for Beatrice, though a most devoted daughter, in fact the only support of her poor and widowed mother, rarely made any demonstration of her attachment; and this caress, slight as it was, filled the mother's heart with joy. She drew her child to her side, and kissed her tenderly, but Beatrice escaped from her embrace, and saying cheerfully, "Are we never going to have supper?" led the way to the table. She talked gayly during the meal, and, though she ate little, succeeded in withdrawing her mother's attention from her want of appetite.

Not the most watchful eye could have detected a shade of sadness in her face and manner that evening; indeed, she was gayer than usual. No wonder that her mother—good, unobservant soul—believed that she was happy in her release from the tie that had bound her.

A few evenings had passed, and Beatrice stood in the little sitting-room, dressed for a party. Never had she looked more beautiful than now, in her simple white dress, with its crimson ribbons, and a red rosebud in her dark hair. Mrs. Lancaster looked at her daughter with admiration; nor was she alone in her appreciation of her child's loveliness.

She was the belle of the evening at Mrs. Mercer's, and not even the youthful heiress in honor of whom the party had been made, and to whom Louis Meredith was said to be affianced, could divide the honors of belleship with her.

It had been well-known throughout the village that Beatrice and Louis had been engaged, and the fact of their separation was equally well understood; but though she was narrowly watched, no look or gesture betokened that she had been moved by the sundering of the tie.

She was surrounded by admirers; she had a smile for this one, a command for a second, and merry words for others; and, as if attracted by some irresistible charm, Louis Meredith hovered near her. Even when talking with his affianced bride, Therese Benedict, he heard every word that fell from Beatrice's lips, and saw her every motion.

His eyes flashed angrily as he saw her smilingly receive the attentions offered her, and contrasted her manner towards all with the careless "Good-evening," with which she had met him; her cheek had not flushed at his greeting, her hand had not trembled in his grasp, and he was piqued by her evident indifference; he was jealous, too, and almost gnashed his teeth with rage when he saw her apparently listening with the deepest attention to the half-whispered words of Ralph Mercer, the only son of the host—the wealthiest man in the village.

Louis looked at Beatrice, and then at Therese—the one a poor village school-teacher, and the other the wealthy daughter of a distinguished lawyer—and he could but acknowledge how far superior, in beauty, grace, and talents, was the humble teacher he had discarded to his affianced bride.

His eyes were opened. He knew that he still loved Beatrice, and that without her money Therese would have been utterly indifferent to him.

He could bear it no longer. He stole, as soon as possible, to Beatrice's side, and said a few cutting words on her coquetry and heartlessness.

She turned her large, flashing eyes full upon him with a look of contempt.

"Mr. Meredith forgets himself," she said, coldly: "his opinion is utterly indifferent to me. What right has he to criticise my conduct?"

She waved her hand in a token of dismissal, and he left her, with a strange mixture of love and anger in his heart as he saw her again—the circle of admirers—full of life and animation. The hours flew rapidly, and when at last the gay company departed, Louis saw, with bitter jealousy, that Ralph Mercer was the devoted attendant of his discarded Beatrice; and he sought his home, angry with himself and with the world.

The excitement of the evening was over, and alone in her chamber Beatrice thought of all that had passed. She had triumphed; but, alas, what a hollow mockery it had been! what an aching heart had been hidden under the gay exterior!

She had loved Louis Meredith with all the ardor of her passionate but reserved nature, and not so easily could she thrust him from her heart. The struggle to appear happy, to deceive all about her with a shadow of indifference, was too much for her. She longed to be away, and right gladly she accepted a lucrative offer to take charge of a school in the large town of Montford, where she might escape the sight of Louis, the reports of his approaching marriage, and the argus eyes of a whole village.

Mrs. Lancaster made no objections to the proposed removal, and ere long Beatrice and her mother left Langdon forever.

A WOMAN'S EXPERIMENTS IN FARMING.

The following extracts from the letter of a correspondent tells its own story:

"I will tell you what I did at farming a few years ago. I took my hoe, and after taking out potatoes I drilled in wheat. Next spring I took out the weeds, sowed ashes, salt, and plaster on the wheat; when ripe, cut it with a large knife—could not get any sickle—took it in my kitchen, beat it out, cleaned it by winnowing with a tin pan. I had five bushels of clean wheat.

"That was quite sufficient to supply me with bread for one year. My fowls running free, destroyed full one bushel. I graft my orchard, and set my raspberries, strawberries, etc., and make my own garden every year.

"To renovate a broken-down constitution has been one great object in my thus working in the open air, and I was told yesterday, by my poor, hard-working, Irish woman neighbor, that I was worth my weight in gold, because I could do so much work.

"Poor woman and wife, toiling for a Roman Catholic husband, as unappreciative, as husbands mostly are, of woman's enduring love, and untiring efforts to keep home comfortable!

"Yes, my working in the earth and in the sunlight has worked a wonderful change, physically, with me, besides having a strange power over my mentality. Often when my heart seemed ready to burst with domestic sorrows, working among my flowers and garden plants, caused the terrible weight to gradually wear away; and by this, a positive determination to renovate body and mind, I am a wonder of good health and tolerable cheerfulness, at the age of sixty-six. I do more physical labor than most young women can perform, besides reading and writing at times.

"I have not studied politics very seriously, and yet have kept pretty well posted on our suffrage question; but if called upon to vote, I know so little of the private qualifications of our citizens, generally, that I should not know who would be deserving. I do know one thing, and that is that the men are very lax in morals, and especially in the temperance cause. Asleep, or very dull in any reform work, the community appears, where I live; but abroad, in all directions, the good seems prospering."

SOJOURNER TRUTH.

Anecdotes of Sojourner Truth are numerous. The following relates to her experience in the Washington street-car:

"She was an Empire State citizen and fully conscious of her rights "under de Constitution." She says: "When I went into de street to ride on de cars, de conductors would not look at me fust, an' all de drivers would turn heads anoder way; make believe dey didn't see me. But I fixed 'em." One day a car was coming along, and Sojourner felt anxious to ride. It was filled with people, and Sojourner planted herself firmly beside the track, and where the horses would be obliged to eat her up or stop. Along came the car. Sojourner gave the usual signal to stop, "but dat driver paid no 'tention to me, an' was goin' right on when I gave such yelps! I tell yer yer oughter to hear me roar! I can yell when I try! I scared de horses and de people in de car. Dey was glad to stop, an' I hopped right in!" But the battle was only half over. Once in the car Sojourner had another foe to defeat in the conductor. But she proved equal to that emergency: "De conductor come along an' say, 'Go for'ard!' He said I must go for'ard wid de driver, but I sot down. He told me to 'git up!' I sot still. Den he told me to go for'ard ag'in or he would fro me out. Dat's jes' what I wanted him to do, 'cause yer see I felt as if I hadn't yelped quite enough. I had some more on 'em in, an' if he'd a tried it I'd raised his h'ar! I jes' told him to fro me out if he dar; dat I belonged to de Empire State, an' knew de laws. When I told him dat he went on collectin' his pennies, and carried me furder dan I wanted to go! I tell yer der's nothin' like standin' fer yer rights!"

—It is said that the most active dealers in the Circassian slave market of Constantinople are women, many of them, too, of Circassian birth. Of these, the wife of the late Fuad Pasha was one of the most successful and notorious. A common, and generally a well-paying speculation among them, is to buy a Circassian female child of twelve years of age at about $1,000, (American), teach her the Turkish language and a few feminine accomplishments, and sell her when sixteen years of age for $5,000.

Notes About Women.

—About $40,000 has been realized for a public library at Natick, Mass., from the will of Mary Ann Morse, made for that purpose nine years ago.

—Wedding in high life: The marriage of the Nova Scotia Giantess, Miss Swan (eight feet high), to Captain Van Buren Bates, the Kentucky giant, of about the same altitude.

—Miss Newbold, of the United States, says the London *Court Journal*, "was remarked for her beauty and elegance at one of the Queen's recent drawing rooms at Buckingham Palace."

—"Der Marquis de Villemer," the drama by George Sand, has proved very successful on the German stage; its performance at the Thalia Theatre of Hamburg is well spoken of by the German critics.

—At the examination of candidates for admission to the High School, at Malden, Mass., on Thursday last, Mary Shiloh, a colored girl, received the highest mark, her percentage in the various branches averaging 89.2.

—In Indianapolis, a charming lady physician was called to administer to a gentleman down with a fever. "You need good nursing," said the lady. "Nurse me for life," replied the patient. "I will," was the sott answer.

—An American girl, a governess in an English family residing at Lubeck, in Germany, has been sentenced to nine years' imprisonment at hard labor, for trying to kill her lover who had promised to marry her, but refused to do so.

—Charlotte Cushman, the famous actress, having a mortgage for some $20,000 on the household of the Spencer House, Cincinnati, advertised it for sale through her legal advisers the other day, but not a single bidder made his appearance.

—The last new venture of a woman in the labor field is that of Mrs. Sarah J. Aiken, who is making postal currency and independence by rowing a scow over the Mississippi, and transferring passengers from Clinton, Iowa, to Garden Plain, Ill.

—Mrs. Paulina Burnham, a rich English lady, lost by the wreck of the steamship Anglo Saxon, near Newfoundland, in 1861, a very valuable and very much cherished ring. The other day it was found in the entrails of a fish by a St. John's fisherman, who received therefor from the owner $250.

—A lady had a favorite lap-dog which she called Perchance. "A singular name," said somebody, "for a beautiful pet, madam. Where did you find it?" "Oh," she drawled, "it was named from Byron's dog. You remember where he says, 'Perchance my dog will howl.'"

—The Baltimore *True Woman* is not so true in nature as in name. This unveracious little sheet states, that Mrs. Hooker announced at Apollo Hall that she intended to make the attempt to vote in the elections of her State, if she had to go to the polls with a revolver; and then takes it all back, and charges the statement to the *Tribune*. Whereupon the *Tribune* rises to explain, and says such a charge is either criminal recklessness, or something worse.

—Jenny Lind is said to be the author of a novel, recently published at Stockholm, and entitled "An Artist's Pilgrimage on Earth." The book contains so much information about her early career, that it must have emanated either from herself or from one intimately acquainted with her.

—Theodore Tilton thinks that the Republican party, in the absence of any imminent and threatening issue next year, ought to take woman's suffrage for its theme, and that if it falls below its duty in this respect, then the woman's suffragists ought to march into the field under a pennon of their own.

—The subject of female education seems to excite the interest of Italian ladies, several of whom have devoted their time to giving lectures with a view to its improvement. In Milan, a course of scientific and literary conferences has been inaugurated by Signora Torriani, at which ladies have delivered addresses on matters connected with female education.

—The *Capital* says that among the ladies employed in the Patent Office is Mrs. Rudd, widow of the late Commodore Rudd, United States Navy, and daughter of John Paul Brown, Esq., one of Philadelphia's most distinguished lawyers. Mrs. Rudd deserves great consideration from the government, her husband being a Southerner by birth, and yet to the last a true Union man.

—Three young ladies at Brooks Station, N. Y., were recently attacked by a large and poisonous snake, which they not only defeated, but killed and dissected. In his stomach was found a nest of newly-fledged birds alive and well, which fluttered off, without at all realizing the Jonah-like position from which they had escaped. Probably!

—"Susie," said an ancient advocate of the "good old ways," "where is this tower everybody goes into now-a-days when they get married? It's nothing but nonsense. When your grandther and I was married we didn't go onto the bridal tower, nor no other tower, and we allus got along well enough, and so might the young folks now-a-days."

—Nearly two thousand young ladies of Berlin applied for the honorable position of presenting the golden laurel-wreath, and delivering the ode of welcome to the Emperor William upon his entrance into his capital. The young lady who was finally intrusted with this task, Miss Blaser, was selected not only on account of her great beauty, but also because she had distinguished herself during the war as a nurse in the hospitals. In accordance with an old-established custom, the emperor will hereafter take care of the young lady, and, in case she should marry, give her a dower of five thousand dollars.

—Annie Brown, the notorious snake woman, who has been puzzling the doctors for years, has at last turned out to be a fraud. She has lately been at the Wayne county, N. Y., infirmary, and the physician seeing the snake's head protrude from her mouth, seized her by the throat to prevent swallowing, and made her disgorge the reptile, which proved to be nothing more nor less than a piece of black India rubber, that she had been accustomed to slip down her throat, and then, with her convulsive movements, raise up and let down again.

—Ann Lee's followers amount to about 8,000. There are no Shaker organizations in any other country, as the laws forbid the holding of property in common. They practice strict celibacy, though the sexes are brought in close social and religious relations with each other; they resemble the monks and nuns in many of their methods and regulations, save that the sexes are brought together in the same home, and that the association is purely voluntary, having for its object the cultivation of the higher spiritual life.

—If Miss Nilsson were asked what characteristic she most valued in the American people, perhaps, pausing a moment, embarrassed with the difficulty of a choice amid so many resplendent virtues, she would answer, "I intensely admire their entire absence of curiosity, the refined modesty, the delicate sensitiveness which they manifest in their treatment of strangers; the sedulousness with which they avert their gaze from the faces of visiting celebrities; the quiet unobtrusiveness with which, whenever I appear unprofessionally in public, they make me feel at home."

—The Russo-Greek chapel in this city has lately received an elegant gift from Lady Aksakoff, of St. Petersburg, a Russian Lady attached to the imperial household. The donation consists of three elaborate pieces of gold embroidery on heavy crimson velvet, which are intended, one for a covering for the chalice, another for the holy disk, and the third as a veil for all the sacred vessels. The Greek cross is the prominent emblem in the embroidery, and all the surrounding tracery is artistic and delicate. The altar service of the Greek church was the gift of the Emperor Alexander, and is exceedingly rich and elaborate.

—The greatest glory of the medical practice is the generosity manifested by physicians in gratuitous visits to the poor. Lansingburgh would furnish a fine field for a humane doctor. Witness the following: "A poor widow, and mother of six children, died at Lansingburgh, N. Y., the other day, apparently from lack of medical attendance. A certain doctor was tearfully implored by a little daughter to see her, but refused because she was then owing him for medical services. When the poor woman heard it, she uttered a deep groan, exclaiming, 'Then I must die,' fainted, and remained unconscious ti l her death."

—Legal bullies who ask women impertinent questions in the witness-box ought to get their deserts, as did the solicitor-general the other day in the celebrated Tichborne case in England. The witness was a governess who had formerly been employed in the Tichborne family. Governesses in England are generally regarded as beings who are made to be snubbed and insulted. So the solicitor-general snubbed and insulted this one, while she was testifying to the identity of the claimant to the Tichborne estate with the young heir as she knew him twenty years before. At last she had a chance at him which she did not hesitate to improve. "Was the young man always polite to ladies?" asked the solicitor-general. "He was, indeed, polite toward ladies," replied the governess, and, with a well understood emphasis, she added, "gentlemen, I believe, always are so." The court-room burst into a loud laugh, and the solicitor-general turned red in the face.

—Ira R. Lawson and Miss Eliza Van Valen, who created some excitement and alarm among the Shakers of West Pittsfield recently, by quietly slipping away to Albany and getting married, have penitently returned to the fold as chaste as when they departed, but firmly married. Ira says he was suddenly "conscience smitten" as soon as the ceremonies had ended, and insisted on returning to ask forgiveness notwithstanding Eliza's pathetic appeals to his honor and manliness. The Shakers forgave them, but Ira will probably lose his position among them as their financial manager.

—A Western journal sums up the question of what women are doing in this style: A woman is building a railroad; she has contracted for it, oversees the work, and pays off the hands. A woman has sunk an oil well in Pennsylvania, called the "Ladies' Well." She contracted for the work, superintended and paid for it, and now oversees it all without male help. A woman is a school visitor and director. A woman is justice of the peace. Two women have built a line of telegraph, and have two offices in Broadway, New York. Women are photographers. Hundreds of women are lecturers and readers. Women are preachers, and some have congregations. Women are lawyers and doctors. A woman has been appointed deputy in one of the Internal Revenue offices in Ohio. A Woman is a photographic amanuensis in the Treasury Department, Washington. A woman has dug a well. A woman has shingled and painted a house. Women are farmers, and bankers, clerks and telegraph operators, and some women are still good wives, mothers, sisters and daughters.

—A lady correspondent of a New York paper writing of Vassar College says that the young ladies there do not dress warm enough. Just at this time there is no trouble on that score, probably; but these hints are well enough to think about in season for protection for the fall terms. She says: The greatest drawback to success lies in the want of physique to start with, and in the wretched habits of dress and diet which they bring to four years of hard work. It is this, and not over-study, which breaks them down. It is a curious circumstance, but it is true, that students are hardly ever supplied with sufficiently warm clothing for the winter season. Nor does it seem possible to impress parents with the necessity of providing warm yet light all-wool garments and fabrics, which will resist cold and changes, yet not too much burden the wearer. Girls from the far West bring dresses of almost the same texture for all the year round, and possess neither the requisite under nor outside clothing for permanent health and daily comfort. This is not from poverty; it is simply want of knowledge. The girl who is shivering for want of flannel undergarments, warm merino dresses, woolen stockings, and thick shoes, will have bracelets, and white kid gloves, and a gold watch, and perhaps diamond ear-rings. Simplicity, convenience, and comfort should characterize the dress of college students, and it would be well if special attention were directed to this matter, and mothers told exactly what to provide in the way of dress for daughters going to college, and thus do away not only with what is really a serious obstacle to continued study, but save incongruities which are almost painful.

—A friend of the great romancer writes thus relative to Scott's daughters:

"I have still the same admiration as ever for Mrs. Lockhart, or even more, and am inclined to wonder how a little, undistinguished-looking woman as she is, one whom you would be some time in noticing among a large party, can produce so much effect as she does. But she is, in the best sense, her father's child; and her attention to, and evident value for him, and the manner in which her mind seems to light up by contact with his, render both more interesting than they would be apart; and having seen them together, I should always be able to fancy, when he was gone, that he lived again in her. Some Frenchman said that Abbotswood was a romance in stone and lime; to follow up the same metaphor, I should say Mrs. Lockhart was a Waverly novel in flesh and blood. However, I confess that I have a "glamour" upon me from the moment I go into that house."

—The Boston *Statesman* says:

"There is a recalcitrant woman in Brigham Young's domain whose case he would do well to look after if he wishes to continue the pleasant fiction which assigns supreme felicity on earth, to say nothing of promised mansions in the skies, to each of the several wives who make up a model Mormon household. One of these happy women, whose martial ownership of a burly saint is shared with fourteen others, writes home to her brother in Ohio "for the love of Heaven" to come and take her away. She was the first wife of the saint, and, though she fondly hoped to be the last, still she bore up bravely through the addition of thirteen wives to the family register, and rebels only at the fourteenth, "a little red-headed imp," at whose instigation the first wife is subjected to conjugal discipline with a cart-whip in the hands of the husband. We cannot blame her as unreasonable when she says that forbearance has now ceased to be a virtue; but it is evident that the only resource she has is to run away, if she can."

—Mrs. Livermore and Mrs. Howe were invited to be present and address the children at the annual exhibition of the Prescott School, at East Boston, last week. Mrs. Howe could not be present, but the unusual feature in the visitation attracted a very large number of visitors. Mrs. Hemenway, the philanthropic patron of the school in Wilmington, N. C., under the charge of Miss Vinny M. Beadley, has recently purchased a fine lot of land in that city, and is soon to erect upon it a large building for a Normal school. The institution will be devoted to the education of young men and women for the purpose of fitting them to fill, not only the position of teachers, but various other employments in life. When Mrs. Livermore was introduced, every child looked earnestly at her, and listened with almost breathless attention. She said it was nearly thirty-six years since she graduated from one of the Boston grammar-schools; only herself and one other of the class were now living. The subject of her graduating essay was "A Mother's Love," a topic she was then more familiar with than any other. This was published the next day in the *Transcript* over her initials. She told the children not to believe these were their happiest days; that if they lived unselfish, progressive lives, a great increase of happiness would come to them every added year. She spoke very earnestly to the girls, showing them how the area for women is broadening around them, how colleges are opening for them to obtain a thorough education, and professions and business were granting them opportunity to enter. They must prepare themselves for hard work. Little lay in the way of "luck," and with all would come increased responsibility. She besought them to make strong their bodies for the soul to live in. She deplored the present style of dress that pinched the waist and cramped the feet, and took the whole thought of woman to consider. We fail of committing to paper the power of this address that thrilled every one present, leaving an impression upon the hearers that we feel sure can never be eradicated.

MR. GREELEY AND THE "TRIBUNE."

A letter from Elizabeth Cady Stanton, in the *Golden Age* of last week contains these words: "I remembered that in his influential journal, as well as his spoken words, he (Horace Greeley) had persistently opposed the education, elevation, and enfranchisement of woman."

Mrs. Stanton must have written this sentence in unusual haste, and sent it to the press without the necessary revision. It is true that Mr. Greeley is opposed to woman's suffrage; moreover, he has allowed his paper to treat the question with great unfairness, to answer wholesome argument with unmanly ridicule, and to seek to make one of the grandest movements of the time responsible for the mistakes and follies of some of its advocates. Mr. Greeley, in permitting this, has tarnished his well-earned fame as a journalist, and grieved many of his truest and best friends. That he is conscientiously opposed to woman suffrage is no ground for complaint. The friends of that cause would listen candidly, almost reverently, to the arguments which impel a man of such wide experience and fine intellectual power to take sides against them; but they are justly grieved and offended when he permits narrow-minded subordinates, who have small sympathy with the aims and purposes which characterized the *Tribune* in former years, to sully its fair reputation by ungentlemanly abuse and misrepresentation. For the correction of this evil they wait with such patience as they can command, being sure that the time is not far distant when Mr. Greeley will do better justice to them and to himself, and, even if he is constrained to continue his opposition to their cause, that he will compel his subordinates to pay some respect to the demands of journalistic decorum.

But no amount of indignation toward Mr. Greeley and the *Tribune*, on account of their course upon the suffrage question, can quite justify or excuse any one for saying that they "persistently opposed the education and elevation" of woman; for no one who reads the paper can deny that it has been and is the hearty champion of the movement to give woman the highest and broadest opportunities for education. Indeed, upon every point of the woman's rights reform, except suffrage, the *Tribune* is sound, and its influence in enlightening and changing public opinion upon the subject has been and is very powerful. We have a right to criticise that paper, to answer the arguments it employs, and to complain of its unfair treatment of the suffrage issue; but we have neither the right nor the disposition to misrepresent it, as Mrs. Stanton has inadvertently done. It behooves the advocates of an unpopular cause to treat their opponents with perfect justice and fairness, and, while speaking the truth boldly, not to compromise themselves or their cause by incorrect or exaggerated statements. A slip-shod, reckless habit in writing or speaking will neutralize, if it does not destroy, the influence of a reformer, and re-act injuriously on a reform.

Our Mail Bag.

THE LIBERAL PARTY AT SALT LAKE.

SALT LAKE CITY, July 5, 1871.

To the Editor of The Revolution:

If I were a believer in special providences, I should say that my being in Salt Lake City at the dedication of the new Liberal Institute was one. On Sunday A. M., July 2d, this beautiful hall of the Liberal Party—*apostate party*, the saints call it—was well filled. The services consisted of invocations, hymns, and brief addresses. Messrs. Godbe, Harrison, Lyman, and Lawrence, seemed to be the advance guard—the high priests of the new order—and as they sang their songs of freedom, and poured out their rejoicings over their emancipation from the thrall of the theocracy of Brigham, and told of the beatitudes of soul to soul communion with the ALL FATHER, with no man's "*thus saith the Lord*" to intervene, my soul was dipped into the deepest sympathy with the women around me; and, rising at an opportune pause, I asked if a woman and a stranger might be permitted a word. At once the circle of the men on the platform arose and beckoned me forward; and with a Quaker inspiration not to be repeated, much less put on paper, I asked those men around me, so bubbling over with the divine spirit of freedom, if they had thought whether the women in their households (many of them still in polygamy) were to-day rejoicing in like manner. I cannot tell what I said, only this I know—that beautiful women wept; old, wrinkled women wept, and men said "I wanted to get out of doors where I could scream." The transition of these people into the new life is complicated—is heart-rending.

Remember that when these men began their rebellion against Brigham, it was simply a protest against his tyranny—*his exorbitant tithing system*—mere refusal to render tribute unto him; not a disavowal of the Mormon religion or polygamy. But as band after band has burst from their heads, this last, strongest, and tightest one of the plurality of wives begins to snap asunder.

To illustrate: one man, a noble, loving, beautiful spirit, nothing of the tyrant, nothing of the sensualist, with four *lovely wives*, three of whom I have seen, and in the homes of them I have broken bread, with thirteen loved and loving children in three of these houses, wakes up to the new idea; four women's hearts breaking, three mothers and three sets of children must leave father and husband, that the *one wife system* may be realized. And I can assure you that my heart aches for the man, the women, and the children, and cries God help them one and all! Where man is a brutal tyrant that problem is comparatively easy.

What we have tried to do is to show them that the principle of the *subjection of woman* to man, whether it be that of one, four, or sixteen, is the point of attack. Woman's work in monogamy and polygamy is essentially one and the same—that of planting her feet on the solid ground of self-support; that there is and can be no salvation for womanhood but in the possession of *power over her own subsistence*.

The saddest feature here is that there really is nothing by which these women can earn an independent livelihood for themselves and children. No manufacturing establishments; no *free schools* to teach. Women here, as everywhere, must be able to live honestly and honorably *without men*, and before it can be possible to save the masses of them from entering into polygamy or prostitution, legal or illegal. Whichever way I turn, whatever phase of social life presents itself, the same conclusion comes—*independent bread alone can redeem woman from her curse of subjection to man.*

Again I attended the Liberal 4th of July celebration. Their beautiful hall was packed; their souls were on fire with their new freedom, and never, since the first reading of the Declaration of Independence in '76, were its great truths responded to with such real and deep feeling as on this occasion. I did not intrude myself upon them again, but my soul, too, was on fire for freedom; as was that of every wife and daughter of those men. But they have yet to learn to loose the bands of power over the women by their side, precisely as have the men in the States and the world over.

On Wednesday P. M., after the 4th, we met with the "Ladies Mutual Improvement Society," in the new hall. Some three hundred were present. Over one hundred joined the society, and paid their twenty-five cents. Mrs. Stenhouse is President; she is a noble woman, and has been through the fires of persecution for leaving the Mormon Church. Mrs. Stuart is Vice-President, Mrs. Hunt and Harrison Secretaries, and Mrs. Mary Godbe Treasurer. By a unanimous vote Mrs. Annie Godbe was elected to prepare an address for their next meeting, to be held Tuesday, July 11th.

Mrs. Emily Pitts Stevens, the brave woman who has carried the San Francisco *Pioneer* on her shoulders single-handed and alone these three years, was present, and took part in the meeting. Large numbers of the women subscribed for the paper. Here is missionary ground. Not for any "thus saith the Lord," divine rights, canting priests, or echoing priestesses of any sect whatsoever; but for great, god-like, humanitarian men and women, who "feel for them in bonds as bound with them." No holy hands, no shouts of puritanic horror, no standing afar off to lift with "forty foot pole"; but a simple, loving, sisterly clasp of hands with these struggling women, and an earnest work with them. Not to modify nor ameliorate; but to ABOLISH *the whole system of woman's subjection to man in both polygamy and monogamy.*

S. B. ANTHONY.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

VICTORIA PRESS, June 28, 1871.

To the Editor of The Revolution:

As Mrs. Bullard has promised me the forgiveness of those friends who are taking her place in the REVOLUTION office, on condition of better behavior for the future, I once more commence a letter. I will not waste time by telling you of the engagements which have kept my pen moving in other directions, but will begin directly by telling you of the last event of interest to those interested in the movement for women here. I allude to the meeting of the Female Medical Society which took place on the 23d, under the presidency of the Earl of Shaftsbury. This society does not obtain the support of either Mrs. Garrett Anderson or Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell. They do not think women ought to take up midwifery alone. I confess I cannot share their opinion, and believing that every step in the direction of finding remunerative employment for trained women ought to be fostered, I felt constrained to comply with the request of the council to attend the annual meeting at St. George's Hall. I think you will like to quote the following newspaper report respecting it:

"Mr. Chaplin, the secretary, read the report, which stated that during the past year 98 ladies had attended the classes of the college as students, of whom 51 were single, 26 married, and 21 were widows. They were, for the most part, the wives, widows, and daughters of professional men. Of the lady students who have passed through the examinations in midwifery, many were now settled in practice, and succeeding admirably, and had attended a large number of cases without any casualty having occurred. Two of the lady students were filling situations at the Birmingham Lying-in-Hospital, and two others were attending the general medicine classes at Edinburgh University prior to taking up their degrees. The progress of the society was generally satisfactory. There had been a slight decrease in the annual subscriptions, but there had been an increase in the students' fees. Miss Chaplin and Mrs. Thorne, now at the Edinburgh University, were first named at this college.

"Miss Faithfull, who was called upon by Lord Shaftsbury to move the adoption of the report, observed that this effort secured her sympathy on two grounds: In the first place, a number of women were obliged to earn their own living and but few opportunities were open to them; and secondly, many desired the attendance of educated instead of ignorant women in this capacity. She saw no reason why this movement should not be supported, because it did not aim at securing for women the position to which Mrs. Anderson and others with larger means and power could attain. Sir John Bowering gave a resume of his experences in the East, Professor Murphy and Dr. Drysdale testified to the earnestness with which the students worked. Dr. Ellis said he was no convert to the opinion that women ought to be atttended at such times by women for he was brought up with this idea, and Mr. Fooks confessed that from opposition he had only recently been brought into unison with the efforts of the college, but he still objected to the introduction of women into general practice. Dr. Edmunds entered into the larger question of the present system of medical schools for men, and Lord Townshend supported the resolution on the ground of free trade. After the meeting had been addressed by Colonel Clinton and several clergymen, Lord Shaftsbury expressed himself in favor of this movement in consequence of his experience of the needs of country districts, and the dearth of proper employments for women. We were passing into a new state of thing, political and social, and if we were wise we should adapt ourselves to the necessities of the times we lived in. He said this in reference to the larger questions of the day, with respect to the end and aim of the college in question, it only proposed to place educated women in the position which ancient custom had long since assigned to them, and he heartily commended it to the support of the meeting."

Some very interesting Saturday afternoon lectures are taking place just now for the benefit of the Working Men's Club. Mr. Hughes, M.P., opened the series with an account of his American tour; Mr. Coningsly followed him with some very interesting details of his varied experiences while following the German army through the war. He also told us of his exploits in Paris during the insurrection, and spoke with considerable moderation of the Versailles party, though his sympathies were apparently with the Communists to a very great extent; and he drew an excellent moral from the rash and impetuous acts into which they had been hurried. Before we are ready for the new theories respecting the distribution of power and property, which some people wish us to adopt, Mr. Coningsly thinks a spirit of unselfishness must be more assiduously cultivated by us all as individuals and as members of different class-

es. I had the pleasure of lecturing last Saturday on general literature, and on the 1st, the Dean of Westminster will address the same audience on the early Christians.

Last night I gave the first of some *salon* lectures, on the poets, I have undertaken to give during the next month on Tuesday evenings. The 4th of July will be devoted to the poets of America, and as I have not yet commenced the lecture, I must close this note and shut myself up in my study for a couple of days with some of your "kings of melody," and thus secure a great pleasure for myself, even if I fail to provide it for others.

Yours truly, EMILY FAITHFULL.

THE QUESTION OF WOMAN'S EMANCIPATION IN THE HUNGARIAN PARLIAMENT.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

Being encouraged by the reception of my former communication, relative to the progress of Hungarian women, I take the liberty to send you again the newest facts of my country ladies, who are encouraged by a notice of what they are doing for their own enfranchisement.

The woman's movement has manifested great energy in Hungary considering the short time since it came into being. The society for the higher education of women, established a course of lectures with a list of the first literary men of the country, embracing such names as Maurice Takai, Jahn Xantus, member of the Smithsonian Institute, and Francis Pulszky. These lectures were so well received, and awakened so much interest, that the women of Vienna, reading the lectures in a German translation, decided to send an address of thanks to Maurice Tokai, Francis Pulszky, and Francis Deak, the great patriot, for their sympathy and recognition, especially the latter, for his speech delivered in the Hungarian parliament.

In one of the latest sessions of the Parliament the Minister of Communication and Industry complained that she had not a sufficient force of em; loyes to carry on the postal and telegraphic service. Mr. Edward Horn, the well-known economist, and other deputies, asked why he did not employ women, as it is already done in America and several European countries. The President of the House, Mr. Sormsict, was against the proposition, as he is against all that concerns the progress of woman; but the efforts of the minister were unavailing. A favorable resolution was passed, and a few months since fifty ladies were appointed upon the postal, and thirty upon the telegraphic, service. Not much for a country like Hungary, with more than sixteen millions of inhabitants, but when we take into consideration the short time since woman's rights obtained a foothold there, we ought to be well satisfied with the result. The telegraph operators of the country number one thousand, and about five per cent. are women.

The government has established a public course of instruction in telegraphy, and great eagerness to reap the benefits is manifested by the ladies.

Hungary and Austria are, as yet, without lady teachers for the public schools. The Hungarian Parliament has agreed upon the proposition of several deputies that the teachers colleges shall be increased—three for lady teachers, who, in future, shall be employed in public schools, and three for male teachers for both sexes.

The first lady teacher of Austria was employed in a public school in the month of February last.

Recently, three Hungarian women, Miss Vilma Liptay, and the sisters, Emma and Mary Hentaller, passed a splendid examination in stenography, before a large audience, and received high encomiums from their teacher. Several of the parliamentary deputies wished to employ them, and Parliament passed a decree authorizing their employment, but the President of the House, who would do better placed back some centuries, vetoed the movement, and the lady stenographers are without work.

In one of the latest sessions of the Hungarian Parliament the woman suffrage question came up for discussion. A deputy presented a petition to the House, in which several widow ladies demanded the right of suffrage. This is the first time that Hungarian women have manifested a desire to vote, and exercise the sublime right of a citizen. The idea is too new yet in this country; but knowing the energy and love of liberty possessed by my countrywomen, I am convinced that the new idea will in a short time spread with rapidity, and accomplish the same results that it has among the women of America.

On the suggestion of Mrs. Hermana Veres Benyicrky, it was decided to request the Minister of Education to form a new plan for the higher education of women, in connection with the newest methods of instruction. In the same meeting the President proposed to form a Woman's Association, to cover the whole of Hungary, with the aim of welding the women of the land into a strong and compact body, to carry out plans for improvement and mutual benefit.

The Minister of Justice is making reforms in the women's prisons, where, up to this time, women have been obliged to spend their time in unsuitable employments. In future, fine sewing, flower-making, paper-work, bookbinding, and some other industries will be introduced.

An industrial bazar for women has been formed, and the Women's Industrial Society is progressing finely.

We have, as yet, no lady lecturers, and we feel the want of them; but in the shortest possible time all these wants will be satisfied; for the movement, though in its infancy, is making remarkable progress.

Truly yours, PAUL LIPTAY.

MARITAL EQUALITY.

To the Editor of the Revolution:

Will you permit me to make some comments and ask some questions which are, I think, pertinent, in reply to an article on "Marriage and Woman's Rights," in the "Mail Bag" of issue July 6th. "Marriage of some sort," says the writer, "is plainly the predestined order of nature." If it *is*, as I believe, may we not reasonably infer that the "irrepressible conflict" results from the *dis*order of our "regulations" and their results?

The woman *movement*—fitly so styled almost world-wide—signifies an aspiration for equality, does it not? Equality before the law is *one* feature of the adjusting process. Acknowledging an error somewhere, the writer says: "I fear we shall find it in the unequal relation of the sexes in marriage." *Precisely.* Is the unequal distribution and control of earnings and property the *sum total* of this inequality?

A youth of fifteen years, whom it was my pleasure to assist in "studying up" for an examination, and who for weeks was indebted to the knowledge and kindness of several women for help to put in working order and refresh a memory quite enfeebled from lack of application, said, in reply to some remarks made in his hearing on the necessity of woman's attaining a position of equality and self-helpfulness, "Why, a man *must* be superior to a woman, mustn't he?" This spirit of assumption manifests itself in marriage relations, according to the organization of the individual. Who will claim that one-half the wives in Christendom own themselves, and can peaceably protect themselves from outrage or unwarrantable intrusion upon personal sanctity? And who will claim that the "sacrifices" made (which the writer states to be the *law of life*) to selfishness, and oftentimes grossest lust, are in the order of nature? One of the eloquent men speakers of the American Suffrage Association meeting in New-York, last May, said distinctly that "the opposition of *men* to this movement was, that they saw clearly that the personal ownership and freedom of woman was to be the result of her political freedom." It is not the annulling of the marriage institution which *such* men fear, but the *equal* freedom of woman with man *in* the relation.

If, as this writer says, and which we firmly believe, "the threatening aspect of the woman suffrage movement against the institution of marriage is simply a protest against the present unjust inferior position of woman in that-to-be honored relation," to claim that the position will be equalized by adjusting property ownership, control of earnings, etc., is to claim that one's goods and chattels are of more value than personal freedom and sanctity, the "raiment more than the body." The *right* of woman to the ballot under the Constitution of the United States is indisputable. All obstructions to her exercise of the elective franchise should be removed in simple justice to her as a "person" and "citizen." But the aspiration of woman, which has so long remained dumb, and is yet blind in a majority, perhaps, is the voice of God awaking womanhood to comprehension of the divine utterance which only it can hear and proclaim.

When her ear shall have learned the marvellous tones, and become quick to interpret their meaning, she will take possession of herself, conscientiously preserve her body from desecration, her soul from impurity, loathing, and disgust, and her offspring from the scourge of an undesigned and unhallowed parentage. *Permanency* of the marriage relations is to be sought; not an "*old-fashioned*," but a new, based on a union of manhood and womanhood, ennobled and purified because freed from the lust of dominion and appetite, recognizing in each other that revelation of the divine, without which neither can truly understand the wedded relation which God has written in the constitution of each; in which there is no subordination or domination, and each fulfils the offices and functions ordained to each *according* to the *order of nature*, and not according to the will or selfishness of one party. The freedom of woman in assuming the responsibilities of motherhood is an indispensable necessity to the removal of many forms of vice and disease, and the imposition of that office upon women in the "old-fashioned marriage," regardless of her wish or fitness, has directly and indirectly laid the foundation of the present instability and inharmony in marriage relations. An office which cannot be assumed by one party, should never by it be imposed upon another by whom it is unsought. Woman's right to the ballot is a very simple issue. Her right to ownership of property and earnings as an argument for her possession of the ballot is important; and when the moral sense is educated to the admission of that claim, there will still remain the unadjusted *personal freedom*, the pith and core of the "*movement*."

L. B. CHANDLER.

The Revolution.

LAURA CURTIS BULLARD, EDITOR.

All Persons are invited to send to this journal, from all parts of the world, facts, comments, resolutions, criticisms, reports, and items concerning woman's education, employments, wages, disabilities, enfranchisement, and general welfare. Communications should be accompanied by the names of the writers, not always for publication, but as a guarantee authenticity. The editor is not responsible for the opinions of contributors, and invites a wide freedom and diversity of speech. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned except when accompanied by the requisite postage stamps. All letters should be addressed to The Revolution Association, Box 3093, New York City. Office (where the office-editor may be found daily), No. 11 Fulton street, near Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, JULY 20, 1871.

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" 9	"	$18,	one dozen Dinner Knives, best quality.
" 7	" "	$14,	one set of French China, 44 pieces.
" 6	" "	$12,	silver plated Cake Basket.
" 5	" "	$10,	" " Butter Dish.
" 5	" "	$10,	one linen damask Table Cloth.
3	"	$6,	one of Prang's Celebrated Chromos, "The Kid's Playground."
" 3	"	$6,	Prang's beautiful Steel Engraving, "Our Women Warriors."
"	" "	$4,	Representative Women, being the portrait of seven ladies identified with the women's movement.
" 2	"	$4,	silver plated Butter-Knife.

We propose to extend our list by adding such valuable premiums as are especially calculated to meet the wants of women.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum, in advance. Single copies, five cents.

THE EDUCATION OF ENGLISH WOMEN.

BRUSSELS, June, 1871.

The Society of Arts in London is a large and influential body founded by the late Prince Albert. As its name indicates, its objects are the promotion and development of arts, manufactures, and commerce. It is managed by a council, who not only transact its business, but award its honors. The highest of these, the Albert Medal, is bestowed yearly on men who have distinguished themselves in the world of science and art. Professor Faraday, Baron Liebig, and M. De Lesseps have been among the recipients of this highly-prized distinction.

Although the society does not profess to concern itself especially about social science, discussions of the questions that interest every thoughtful person, do, somehow, creep into its meetings.

"The woman question," that inevitable problem which thrusts itself in some shape or other upon the attention of the public, and the leaders of thought, everywhere, has not failed to ask a hearing from this society; and with the catholic and progressive spirit which characterizes it, the council have invited the women to speak for themselves on several occasions.

Miss Emily Faithfull not long since read a paper at one of the regular meetings of the society, and during our stay in London, Mrs. William Grey, one of the lady candidates for election on the London School Board, also addressed the society on the higher education of women in England.

To the subject of education Mrs. Grey has given much time and thought, and her paper was listened to with the attention and interest which its careful preparation merited.

Not even the most conservative of conservatives, who brandishes St. Paul's text—"I suffer not a woman to teach"—like a flaming sword before the faces of the rash females who would make their way to the platform, could have found anything to criticise in the appearance of that gentle, dignified, and lady-like woman before this assembly of clever and cultivated men and women. Mrs. Grey's thoughtful and refined face, shaded by its soft bands of gray hair, prepossessed one, at first sight, in her favor; but as she read her essay, in a clear and distinct though not loud or strong voice, we forgot the speaker in her subject.

Her picture of the present condition of education among English women was not a very flattering one; but that it is true cannot be questioned, since she drew it from the official reports made by the examining boards appointed for that purpose.

The Commissioners, in their General Report, sum up the result of the Assistant Commissioners' inquiries in the following words: "Want of thoroughness and foundation; want of system; slovenliness and showy superficiality; inattention to rudiments, undue time given to accomplishments, and those not taught intelligently, or in any scientific manner; want of organization."

Nothing can give so deplorable a measure of the low condition of girls' education as the the fact that it is unanimously pronounced, on the best authority, to be very inferior to that of boys.

As regards the mere facts of history and geography the girls are sometimes better than the boys, but with rare exceptions.

With regard to grammar, Mr. Bryce's statement expresses the substance of all the reports on the subject. He says: "In four-fifths of the schools, both higher and lower, English grammar means the committal to memory of Lindley Murray, or of some one of his less illustrious brethren, and it was surprising to see how little notion even intelligent teachers had of handling the subject in a rational way."

The arithmetic is even more unsatisfactory than the grammar. The Commissioners, in their general report, refer to it as the "weak point" in women teachers. This arithmetical deficiency in girls' schools does not appear to be owing to any natural inaptitude, for where the teaching was good, the girls proved themselves equal and even superior to the boys.

Physical science has a place in girls' schools, but Mr. Bompas found it only "a subject for lectures." Mr. Giffard reports it "as read only from text-books;" and Mr. Fitch says that "it is nowhere taught systematically, and that it is commonly unintelligible." After mentioning that astronomy and the use of the globes, by some curious law, seems to be recognized as constituting the one department of science specially interesting to girls, he adds, "few things are sadder than to find how the sublimest of all physical sciences is vulgarized in ladies' schools."

Modern languages and music, to which, according to Mr. Fitch, one-third of a girl's school life is devoted, fare little better."

"In fashionable schools," says Mr. Bryce, "girls of good abilities, when they leave school at seventeen, can usually translate an ordinary author with some facility, and turn an easy phrase of English into French, which, if neither idiomatic nor accurate, is at least intelligible." . . . . "It is quite exceptional to find them able to do more than this, that is to say, to write a theme in French, or to show such a familiarity with words and phrases as would enable them to keep up a conversation for ten minutes."

Mr. Fearon says: "Young ladies of sixteen or eighteen, whose parents were paying from £100 to £150 a year for this education were found ignorant of the inflections of the most common irregular verbs, and unable to turn a simple sentence into French without blunders."

The specimens given are almost incredible. Two of the assistant-commissioners class French with arithmetic as the weak points in the school teaching of girls, a result not a little astonishing, considering that it is one of the two subjects (music being the other) which are considered by parents all-important in a girl's education.

But though such stress is laid upon music, it is apparently no better taught, as a rule, than French.

It should be noted that the education given to girls, the results of which I have just laid before you, is exceedingly expensive.

Mr. Bryce says "that the charges in first-rate schools in Manchester seem moderate compared with those of the most fashionable London or Brighton schools, but they make a girl's education nearly twice as expensive as that far more solid and practically useful education which a boy receives." So that the practical British parent not only procures for his daughter a very bad article, but pays very highly for it.

It is not surprising that such facts as these should have startled the British public into some attempts at a change for the better.

The standard for the education of girls in America is none too high; but we may congratulate ourselves that our girls are not allowed to leave school in such a deplorably ignorant condition as their English cousins.

We have already quoted more largely from Mrs. Grey's admirable paper than our limited space will perhaps warrant, but we cannot refrain from adding another extract, which applies not only to the education of English but American women:

There is a pretty theory abroad, which is always brought forward when women's education is talked about, *i. e.*, that they are educated to be wives and mothers. I do not know a more fallacious one. They are not educated to be wives, but to get husbands. They are not educated to be mothers; if they were, they would require and obtain the highest education that could be given, in order to fit them for the highest duties a human being can perform. What they are educated for is to come up to a certain conventional standard accept-

ed in the class to which they belong, to adorn (if they can) the best parlor or the drawing-room, as it may be, to gratify a mother's vanity, to amuse a father's leisure hours, above all, to get married. And here I must mention the cruel result of this fixed idea in men's minds that their daughters are to be provided for by marriage. No other provision is made for them, nor are they trained or allowed to provide for themselves. From the highest ranks of the aristocracy down to the lowest stratum of the middle-class, the rule, which is best proved by the few exceptions to it, is that no adequate provision, if any, is made for daughters.

They are brought up to think it a degradation to gentlewomen to work for their bread, and when the time comes, as it too surely must come to large numbers, when they can get no bread but what they work for, they find themselves as utterly unfitted for the work as they were taught to believe the work was unfitted for them. The only occupation open for them is the very one for which they are least prepared, *i. e.*, that of a governess, which, for that reason, is overstocked with incompetent people; and even that involves some loss of caste. We hear much of the sanctity of marriage, of the happiness of domestic life. Is it the best way to preserve them to make the worldly and pecuniary motives for entering upon marriage so strong as to overpower all others? If the girl who sells herself for life turns out a wife who thinks more of the things she bargained for than the duties she accepted in return, they at least have no right to throw a stone at her whose customs reduce her to the alternative of marrying for a provision, or leading a life of poverty, so dull, so narrow, so colorless, so exiled from all she has been taught to value, that only the highest strain of moral courage is equal to accepting it voluntarily.

In the last report of the Society for the Employment of Women, it is stated that, according to the census of 1861, there were upwards of three millions of Englishwomen maintaining themselves by their own exertions, a number on which the census of 1871 will probably rather show an increase than a diminution; and allowing that a large per centage of these belong to the wage-earning classes, there still remains a great proportion who belong to the classes above these. Difficult as it is to find remunerative employment for the daughters of barristers, lawyers, clergymen, and naval and military officers, it is even more difficult to find women in that class fit to do the work when found.

Society, both in England and America, shows the awful results of this false theory, that woman's business in life is marriage.

The number of women who marry for a home, without any other feeling for their husbands than indifference, is an army that no man can number. The natural consequences follow—of unhappy homes, children imperfectly developed in body and mind, as they must be when they are born of such unnatural and unhallowed unions; and the corruption which is stealthily undermining our whole social future, and which sooner or later must result in its total destruction, is a legitimate fruit of the false theories on which society rests.

—Subscribe for The Revolution.

WOMEN JOURNALISTS.

Gail Hamilton appears to have degenerated into a feeble scold. She has just now fallen foul of lady correspondents and journalists, and the inference to be drawn from her jeramiads, is that women have injured journalism and had better quit it altogether. In such a case Gail would find her occupation gone, and one benefit would accrue, for the world would be spared a good deal of twaddle. She says, "I do not hesitate to affirm, as the most painful and unexpected result of my own observation, that the grossest violations of courtesy, modesty, delicacy, and decency, attributable to correspondents, have been perpetrated by women."

This is a pretty broad assertion, and we hardly think it can be supported by facts. The most shameless interviewing is done by men. We do not hesitate to admit that very gross breaches of good taste and intrusion upon personal and domestic privacy have marred the columns filled by lady correspondents; but instead of proving that women are not needed in journalism, it simply proves that a higher order of women are needed in journalism than some of those who have taken up corresponding and reporting for a livelihood. The same can be said, with far greater emphasis, relative to male penny-a-liners. The press can never be elevated until the lewd fellows of baser sort, who throng most newspaper offices and ply their trade of picking up carrion bits of news, and pushing into places where their presence is an insult, are either whipped into good manners and decency, or superceded by an entirely different order of men.

There are certain departments of journalism that are pretty low down, and the methods they oblige people to use are certainly not elevating. Women who engage in this work, do not, in the larger number of cases choose it because it is pleasant or to their taste; they engage in it to get their bread, and if they refuse to adopt the sensational and offensive tricks which men have invented, they are denied employment. Moreover, we know of cases where the reports of women have time and again been so mangled, marred, cut, and interpolated by male editors, that when sent out to the world under their name, they could scarcely recognize what purported to be their work. Sentiments and prejudices, oftentime scurrility and abuse which they never dreamed of indulging in, were skillfully twined through the original article, and they were obliged to bear the odium of this private overflow of editorial bile, or else lose a good paying position.

There are women, and we know some of them, who detest the kind of work they are obliged to do for bread. They work under inexorable task-masters, who will take only what they fancy the public demands, and these task-masters are all men. Let Gail apply the lash where it belongs. It is all very fine to talk about elevating journalism and frowning down personality. The truth is that a great deal of writing women do is mere piece-work, done to order like shirt or vest-making. The woman who applies at the door of the newspaper office must furnish what the editor wants, or she may starve.

Women have not been able to stem the tide, and in many cases they are not to blame. They have done, and can yet do valuable work in journalism. They have obtained a foothold in the profession from which they never can be expelled, and their influence through the press will be felt more and powerfully each year. The fault lies at the door of those who cater to a depraved public appetite, and with the public that hankers for unhealthy mental food. To fetter a woman's brain, and then upbraid her for not elevating journalism, illustrates the spirit in which the Egyptians persecuted their Israelitish serfs for not making bricks without straw.

FEMALE BIOGRAPHY.

Lady Jane Grey, a female whose accomplishments and whose fate have rendered her an object of universal admiration and pity, was the daughter of the Marquis of Dorset, and was born about 1573, at Bradgate Hall, in Leicestershire, England. Her talents, which were of a superior order, were early developed, and by the time that she was fourteen she had mastered Greek, Latin, Hebrew, Chaldee, and Arabic, and French, and Italian. Aylmer, who was afterwards Bishop of London, was her tutor. In 1553 she was united to Lord Guildford Dudley, and shortly afterwards, reluctantly accepted the diadem which the intrigues of her father and her father-in-law had induced Edward VI to settle upon her. Her brief reign of nine days ended by her being committed to the tower with her husband, and in February, 1554, they were brought to the scaffold by the relentless Mary. Lady Jane, the Queen of nine days, refused to apostatize from the Protestant faith, and died with the utmost firmness. Her writins were published after her death, and some of her letters and devotional pieces are preserved in Fox's Martyrology.

Sir Thomas Chaloner, who was contemporary with her, particularly says, that she was well-skilled in instrumental music, wrote a fine hand, and excelled in the performance of the needle.

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We will send *The Revolution* and *The Golden Age* for one year, for	3 50

—A lady describes a Dorcas society as a place where one is regaled with "tea, toast and texts."

HOME TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF MR. MAY.

At a recent meeting of the friends of woman suffrage in Syracuse, the following beautiful and appreciative resolutions were introduced by Mrs. E. Joslyn Gage, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions:

"*Resolved*, That in the death of Mr. May, the advocates of woman suffrage all over the world have lost one of their earliest and firmest upholders.

"*Resolved*, That we, of central New York, have not only lost an earnest co-worker, but a personal friend upon whose support and counsel we could always rely.

"*Resolved*, That among the clergymen we have known, Samuel J. May was the truest Christian of them all; in that he strove to undo the heavy burdens, and let the oppressed, without distinction of sex, go free.

"*Resolved*, That as a philanthropist, one who sought to improve and elevate mankind, the down-trodden of humanity, especially women, have lost in him one of the most earnest and devoted friends."

Mrs. Gage addressed the meeting. She thought there should have been a female speaker at Mr. May's funeral to have made it a perfect tribute to his memory.

He was a man that recognized woman as a rightful co-worker in all that concerned humanity. He recognized her as his equal before God and before man, in the pulpit as well as in the pew; but at the funeral her sex was mentioned but once, and that by Mr. Garrison.

Mr. May often drew a parallel between the condition of woman in this country, and those who a short time ago were slaves; but at his funeral his work in the one direction was dwelt upon by all; whereas, in the other, it was scarcely mentioned.

He was always heart and hand with the friends of woman. He denounced, last winter, the attempt in our legislature to pass a bill to license vice, as earnestly as he advocated the equality of woman.

Some one at his funeral spoke of his moral courage. It required moral courage of the highest order for him to stand the falsehoods and revilings which falls to the lot of those who demand equal rights for woman. Mr. White spoke of the manner he encouraged young men, and the same was true in relation to women. No man ever gave me such support as has Mr. May. But it was his course as a clergyman that entitles him to the most credit from the friends of woman suffrage. He advocated our cause from the pulpit as well as from the platform, and I think he was the first minister in the nation that espoused it. Some ministers seem to think they can work for God without working for humanity. They strive to show their love for God, whom they have not seen, without showing it to their brother, whom they have seen. But with Mr. May, his first work was for humanity, and all humanity were his brethren. In 1845 he preached a sermon in favor of woman's enfranchisement. This was the first sermon ever preached in this country, I think, in favor of that reform. When he left his pastorate in this city, he told me he should devote a large share of the remainder of his life to our cause. And he kept his word. At his grave, yesterday, one said, "Now he has gone, let us see to it that humanity shall lose nothing by his death." Where, friends, in all this city of Syracuse, shall down-trodden women find such a helper as our dear departed friend?

Mr. A. Bronson Alcott, who was present, said, "It is gratifying always to speak of the services of the good, and the good are always great. Mr. May comes in for a large share of goodness, moral excellence, sanctity, and I might say, and will say, holiness. I think he was a holy soul—that means a whole soul, an unpolluted soul. I think if he lived in Samaria, Jesus would have found him out and chose him one of his disciples. His greatness arose from his goodness. All men have goodness, but few have it come to the surface as his did. There seemed to be nothing in him that obscured it. The best judges of a man's goodness are children. Children can find out a saint much sooner than grown people.

Mr. May was a continual benediction; he carried about as much of heaven in his countenance as it was possible for a man to do He made truth lovely by his mode of teaching it, so he reached many more persons than others could.

There were many scholars wiser than he, but all the knowledge he had he put to the best use. I think he was about the first of the male sex that espoused the cause of woman suffrage. He had a woman's logic and a woman's heart. He is entitled to all you can say in his favor, and then you cannot say enough. Now all this is *true* and is no praise. If ever there was a follower of Jesus, he was one. He was not offended if refused the Christian name; he was satisfied to do the Christian work. Mr. May is good to keep, and he will keep a long while. The women of this country are the best depository of his memory. I rather think woman preceded man on this planet. I deny that sin came through her. The whole fabric of this country rests on the character of our women. In advocating her cause he advocated the regeneration of society. He was the representative man of the woman's rights cause. He had sympathy with all mankind; this was his crowning glory. I heard him speak in favor of the woman cause forty years ago in Brooklyn, in a talk with me and his sister, the mother of the author of "Little Women" and "Little Men." It was grand to see this city represented by all sects and all parties at his funeral, and the children dropping flowers into his grave, and to hear that noble young man, the president of a great institute of learning, declare, "He was the best Christian I ever knew."

Mrs. Coleman said that no man in America had ever been so just to woman as had Mr. May. If Mr. May had had the ordering of his own funeral, he would never have forgotten the women.

C. D. B. Mills thought there was no intended disrespect to the friends of woman suffrage, —no intention of doing them injustice.

Speeches were made by Mrs. De Reynan, C. H. Hammond, E. B. Waldo, and H. L. Green.

THEY DO NOT WANT IT.

One of the strongest objections against giving the ballot to women, is that they do not ask for nor want it. The vast majority of women do not wish to vote. They have all the rights they desire, and look with indifference, if not disgust, upon the ado made in their behalf by a few dissatisfied and ambitious agitators. And there are any number of men who say, "Women shall have the ballot when they unitedly ask for it; the reason we do not give it to them is that they do not want it."

There is just plausibilty enough in this constantly reiterated statement, to ensure its currency among superficial minds. The fact, if it is a fact, that women do not want the ballot, and are entirely indifferent to the movements which culminate in the enfranchisement of the sex, seems to settle the whole question as to the justice and wisdom of the movement, and the agitation it necessarily involves. But we do not admit that women do not want the ballot. The fact that they have not yet signified their desire for it in public places and ways, proves nothing. Three-fourths of the women of America have never yet had the matter fairly stated to them. They will not know whether they want suffrage or not, until the whole question is presented to them in its various bearings, and they see for themselves how all their dearest and deepest interests are staked upon this movement and bound up in its success. To insist upon their answering the question to-day, is like asking a jury to render a verdict before the evidence, and the arguments have been offered.

One of the staple arguments against the emancipation of the slaves was, They do not want to be emancipated. We were incessantly told that they were indolent, contented people, who loved their owners so much, and were so entirely dependent upon their oversight and care that they could hardly be induced to run away. Northerners, visiting in the South, were constantly assured that the slaves did not want to be free; and to prove the assertion, sleek, well-kept house-servants were called in and asked if they were not contented, and if they would run away and leave "Massa and Missis." And the crafty negroes, knowing that the truth would cost them a flogging, while a fib would be promptly paid for in indulgence if not in coin, answered as most white people of the same grade would have done. But shrewd observers could not help seeing through their deceit. What were the bloodhounds kept on every plantation for; what did advertisements of runaway slaves in every paper mean, if the slaves were content? The underground railroad was a standing refutation of the transparent lie. And when Providence spoke to these people through Abraham Lincoln's lips, and told them they were free, they dropped on their knees in a gratitude that had no language expressive enough to voice its thanksgiving.

We do not represent the women of America as slaves. But the cases are parallel so far as this point of the argument is concerned. It is said, The women of America do not want the ballot, because they do not rise up in a body and demand it at the hands of the men. We reply, The time has not come for that; but the fact that thousands of the best educated, most thoughtful women of the country —those who have given the subject the most patient and profound study—do demand the ballot for themselves and their sex, is an indication of the greatest moment. These women are representative. They speak the thoughts which thousands more would utter if they could—the thoughts which year after year will take possession of other souls until all thrill with a common sentiment and breathe a kindred inspiration. What means the demand for increased facilities of education on the part of women, for new fields of labor with larger remuneration, for justice in the courts, and for a place on the platform and in the sacred desk, but that women are not

content with their present status and are determined to have equality with men? What mean the social uneasiness and irritation everywhere, the alarming increase of divorce, the agitations that shake the very foundations of home and civil society, but that a sex, one-half of the whole body of the people, feels its wrongs and blindly feels out for redress when it does not intelligently demand the ballot which is the key to the situation. There are none so blind as those who will not see what these great movements, characteristic of our time, mean and imply. If those who do not hear the voices in the air will only lay their ears to the ground, they will hear the long roll of a rising which, if yielded to, will be gentle and beneficent as the emerging of a continent from the sea; but which, if resisted, will be like the earthquake in its terrors.

Most people do not know what they want. They imagine they want the very things which would destroy their peace and increase their misery. The miser and spendthrift want more money; the gambler wants another deal of the cards or throw of the dice; the pleasure-seeker wants another dissipation; the woman of fashion wants a more splendid outfit or costlier excitement; the gay belle wants another flirtation, and the fallen want another flame in their torment, or a lower plunge. The worst thing that could possibly happen to most people in this world, is to give them just what they want. The thing that people most need, is to be told what they ought to have.

Women may not think they want the ballot. The real question is not whether they think they want it, but do they really *need* it for the protection of sacred and inalienable rights, for the elevation of their sex, for the improvement of men, for the order and advancement of the world. It is not what they wish for, but what they ought to have as human beings in a free country, whose laws they are bound to obey, whose government they are taxed to support, whose oppression may crush, and whose mighty aids may enrich and ennoble them and theirs. The woman movement does not rest on what is; it is pledged to what ought to be. We appeal from the yesterdays' of time to the world's to-morrow.

The fact that public sentiment is not quite up to the line of our demand is nothing. We are educating a public sentiment which shall bury the highest tide-mark the world has seen clean out of sight forever; and when you tell us women do not want the ballot, they shall have it soon as they ask for it, we remember your words, and will hold you to promise. It is not Want, but Ought, that rules the world. A half century ago there was not a half-dozen women in America who dared to say they wanted a college education. The Ought was recognized, and a score of colleges are open to women, and half the college doors in the country are swinging on their rusty hinges to welcome her to the best opportunities they can offer. Fifty years ago, no woman dreamed of occupying the platform or the pulpit. Ought makes Want, and Right is another name for Might, and Almightiness. Woman's Ought to-day, will be her Want to-morrow.

Burnett's Cologne—The best in America.
Burnett's Cocoaine, the best hair-dressing.
Burnett's Cooking Extracts are the best.
Burnett's Kalliston is the best cosmetic.
Burnett's Asthma remedy—A sure cure.

Miscellany.

WOMAN ROBBED OF HER MISSION.

BY MARION MARTIN.

Woman's mission, then, is the great work of life. All other works are only secondary to this. It is the completion of that object towards which all other objects tend.

All this has nature assigned to women, and we perceive in it an adaptation of means to ends; but being taught from her youth up that she has no talent or capacity, and being deprived of all means to develop that capacity, or motives to induce effort, she has been cheated of her mission—robbed of her birthright, receiving only pottage in return—gallantry and flattery. And man has complacently undertaken to perform this office in her place, having secured her quit-claim by closing against her all educational advantages and motives that might tempt her to reinstate herself in her rightful possessions. But oh, what a perversion of nature it is! These principles of peace, love, truth, justice, and humanity, that must be the foundation of all just government and all true religion, that should have been instilled in the youthful mind from the mother's lips, like dew from heaven, have lost their way to the human heart, and have gone astray, wandering up and down in the world, groping their way to the soul as chance may give them opportunity; while the consequence is that the world is famished feeding upon "husks."

Woman, being unqualified for her mission, the weeds of vice have been allowed to grow when they should have been eradicated early, and the consequence has thus been stifled in growth, destroying its accountability—the only true expiation of sin; in lieu of which man has betaken himself to inventing some other means of expiation, seeking to obtain it by mechanical means—in forms and ceremonies—not comprehending that so subtle an essence as the conscience could have anything to do with expiating sin—vindicating the law. Hence altars have been built, upon which have flowed rivers of blood, to atone for sin; temples and churches have been erected, with steeples towering mountain high, and from the pulpit has thundered in eloquent strains redemption from sin through the sacrifice and blood of Christ, and this to be confirmed by fasting, penance, and priestly pardon; or faith in the creeds, and the performance of certain rites, instead of a virtuous life, comprehending love to God and love to man, being insisted upon as the only true redemption from sin—the only true credentials to Christianity and happiness.

Since all true law and government must be bound upon the principles of Christianity, we here perceive the cause of these falling so far below this glorious standard. Had these principles been allowed their true distinction—being impressed upon the youthful minds from the mother's lips—law and order would have, ere this, prevailed the world over. But the result has proved far otherwise.

In lieu of true laws, or order without law, jails and prisons have been built, and the gallows erected to punish and restrain the passions that should have been restrained in childhood, when the will could have been held by a word. Thus men blindly teach law and frame governments, to guard society against criminals who have been denied their passport to virtue through woman robbed of her birthright. And to this cause must be traced the sad perversion of political science—the true principles of liberty and love of country being ignored and supplanted by base intrigue and strife of party-spirit.

And thus of health: the false idea of woman's sphere having deprived her of true physical development. By this means woman has been consigned to an artificial life, cultivating feebleness and delicacy through false ideas of refinement, thus perverting nature's laws—deformity and disease being the result; and hence children are robbed of their inheritance of true physical development, beauty, and health, inheriting in their stead sickly and enfeebled constitutions, bodies and brains, that are cheated of true proportions, symmetry, and harmony. And therefore we see men, women, and children bearing about in their bodies disease and suffering, and dropping into their graves before they have numbered half their days. A most deplorable condition of things, which all the nostrums and drugs medical science has substituted cannot repair; even could this be done, the prevention would be far better than the cure.

Thus do we perceive the misapplication and consequent perversion of the true principles of law, government, religion, and physiology, when these should have been impressed upon the minds of youth to grow with their growth, and strengthen with their strength; thus becoming permanent elements of character, that would lay the foundation of just governments, true religion, and perfect health. This indicates the unfitness of those who have undertaken to perform this office in opposition to nature's design, seeking to eradicate evil after it has grown to maturity. With such a perversion of nature, need we wonder at the result—the slow progress of the world, and the prevalence of vice and crime that stalk abroad at noonday unabashed and unrestrained, while misery sits brooding at every by-way echoing its wail upon the pitiless blast? There is a lesson for wisdom to ponder; there is in it deep significance. If we lose the key to the "holy of holies," how shall the conscience keep its trust at the sanctuary of the heart, to cleanse it from vice and corruption, a meet abode for the divine presence?

If the divine nature in man has been stifled in its growth by the rank weeds of passion that are left to encumber and rob it of nourishment, in vain may we look for its rich maturity and golden fruitage. Alas, this can only be the result of careful pruning and cultivation, to which task woman has been by nature so well adapted!

The deep impulses of the soul may respond to benign influences—be quickened in their life and growth—in mankind and even age, but they are only the fitful gleams of sunshine compared to noonday splendor. And these fitful gleams may fade; but the lofty integrity that acts from principle instead of impulse, that has been the sentinel at the soul since the first dawn of intelligence, holding in check the passions in their wayward career, is the true light, and its splendor can never be dimmed. It is worse than vain—aye, it is mockery—to institute laws and commandments, forms and ceremonies, in lieu of this; for these are but dust and ashes, having been "abolished" centuries ago, "nailed to the Cross," that truth might be impressed upon the mind and heart.

Special Notices.

IN SEASON.—While the advertising agent for Helmbold was putting up his mammoth posters in New Haven, Ct., on a large board near a bookstore, a young lady very richly dressed in silks and satins, but evidently one of the "shoddy," seeing the advertisement, supposing it to be a concert or circus, stepped into a bookstore where tickets are usually sold to such entertainments, and asked the clerk for "Two tickets to Helmbold's Buchu." Of course, the polite clerk excused the matters as well as possible, and the lady retired amid the suppressed laughter of several "bloods" who were present.—*Sunday Mercury, N. Y.*

LAUGH AT THEM.—If you happen to have a narrow chest, don't allow people to persuade you that, therefore, you are in imminent peril of consumption. Meet the first symptoms of a cough, a cold, or a bronchial attack, with a few doses of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and you are as safe from consumption as if your chest was as broad as the torso of Hercules. All the complaints that lead to phthisis yield invariably to this new and wonderful remedial agent. Sold by all druggists at 50 cents and $1. Great saving by purchasing large size.

We pledge our reputation for the fulfillment of what we here declare. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been administered. Cures dysentery, and diarrhœa, and wind colic. Sure to regulate the bowels.

A HARDWARE man in Warsaw, Ind., not two weeks ago, who keeps Cog Wheel Wringers, took pains to notify the citizens to beware of a (Colby's) worthless wringer, carried about in a big wagon; and finding where one of them had been left on trial, he carried a Cog Wheel Wringer there. When our agent called he found *both wringers* on the tub, and the woman said, "*I would not take that Cog Wheel Wringer as a gift*," but bought the Colby. Query.—Which was the worthless wringer?

May 11th. J. C. BRADLEY.

CANVASSING AGENTS WANTED.—Good wages and extensive territory. Apply to Colby Bros. & Co., 508 Broadway, N. Y.

MERCHANTS' GARGLING OIL HAS BECOME one of the most popular liniments that is now prepared. It is, beyond a doubt, the best liniment in the world for the diseases advertised. Its use has not only become general in every State of the Union, but large quantities of this valuable preparation are annually sent to foreign countries.

THE DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE IS ONE of the marvels of science. Perfection in all its work, not liable to get out of order, simple and inexpensive, it deserves to rank first in this useful class of machinery. It has all the latest improvements, besides some novelties, for a list of which we refer to the advertisement in another column.

EVERY LADY HER OWN GLOVE CLEANER.

Send One Dollar and a postage stamp, for the best known method, which cannot fail if the directions are strictly followed. It makes soiled Kid Gloves equal to new, not injuring the most delicate colors, and leaving no unpleasant odor. Reliable references given, if required, before money is sent, Address

MRS. SOUTH,
Care of the "Chicago Magazine of Fashion."
Chicago, Ill.

PHONOGRAPHY.

Instruction given in Munson's System of Short-Hand. Full Course, Twenty Lessons. Address

J. M. C.,
408 Clermont Avenue, Brooklyn.

A GOOD HOME, EITHER TRANSIENT OR permanent, with pleasant rooms and good board, can be found at the Russian Baths, 23 & 25 E. 4th St., between Broadway and Bowery, N. Y.

A COOL, REFRESHING HAIR DRESSING, KEEPing the head and hair healthy. Chevalier's Life for the Hair bears the highest recommendation from physicians and chemists for restoring gray hair, stops its falling, strengthens and increases its growth; has no superior. Sold everywhere.

BRADBURY PIANO.
SEE ADVERTISEMENT ON OUTSIDE PAGE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S

SOOTHING SYRUP,

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

greatly facilitates the process of teething by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and

RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

We have put up and sold this article for years, and CAN SAY IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH of it what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—NEVER HAS IT FAILED IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it; on the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of highest commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "WHAT WE DO KNOW," after years of experience, AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.

This valuable preparation has been used with NEVER FAILING SUCCESS in

THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve

GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC.

We believe it the *best and surest remedy in the world*, in all cases of DYSENTERY AND DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—*Do not let your prejudices, nor the prejudices of others* stand between your suffering child and the relief that will be SURE—yes, ABSOLUTELY SURE—to follow the use of this medicine if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the *fac simile* of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

SOMETHING NEW!

FOR EVERYBODY.

A Useful, Easy and Lucrative Employment for All, Old and Young, Male and Female.

THIS employment will not interfere with your other business, let that be what it may. No capital is required to engage in this business. It requires no traveling or peddling, but gives the comforts of a home, with a chance to make from $50 to $200 per month. This is no receipt of any kind, or agency, but is something *entirely new*, and is highly recommended to *all persons* who desire a *permanent, money-making* and genteel employment. No person will ever regret sending for this information, let their business be what it may. *We guarantee satisfaction in every case.* The information we offer, when once in the possession of a person, will be a source of constant income, and will be invaluable during life, without extra expense. To any person who, after sending for the information, shall feel dissatisfied, or that we have misrepresented, we will send TWO DOLLARS for their trouble. There is positively *no humbug or deception* in these statements. We would not make false statements to the public; there is nothing gained in the end by deceit. During our connection with this business, we are not aware of a single case in which any one has found reason to accuse us of any other course of conduct than the one we have invariably pursued—that of fair, upright and honorable dealing. We will, upon receipt of ONE DOLLAR by mail, send, by return mail, full instructions in regard to the business. *All money forwarded by mail is carefully sealed letters at our risk.* Address,

B. GARDINER & CO.,
P. O. Box 2181. PORTLAND, ME.

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA
Cures all Eruptions of the Skin.
HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA
Cures the worst form of Blood Diseases.
HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA
Enters heavily into the Circulation of the Blood.
HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA
Beautifies the Complexion.

All Powders and outward applications destroy the skin, rendering it harsh and coarse.

HELMBOLD S FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.

One bottle is equal in strength to one gallon of the Syrups or Decoctions as usually made; and a wine glass added to a pint of water equals the celebrated

LISBON DIET DRINK. TRY IT THIS WAY.
A DELIGHTFUL BEVERAGE.

HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS,
A pleasant, safe and agreeable cathartic.
HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS,
Used in all affections where a purgative medicine is needed.
HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS,
Harmless to a child and taken by children.
HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS,
Supersedes Magnesia, Salts and every other purgative.
HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS,
Certain in effect and pleasant in operation.
HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILL
is not a patented pill.
HELMBOLD'S CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS
Are composed of Catawba Grape Juice and Fluid Extract Rhubarb.

How to proceed in the
Spring and Summer months
to insure new life, new blood, new vigor:
Purchase two bottles of HELMBOLD'S SARSAPARILLA and one box of PILLS—worth their weight in gold.

No better investment can be made for so small a sum.

HELMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU
Has acquired a world-wide fame.

All of my preparations are meritorious. A period of twenty years has proved this to be the case.

See remarks made by Benjamin Travers, F. R. C. S. Speaking of those diseases, and diseases arising from the excess of mercury, he states that no remedy is equal to the Extract of Sarsaparilla; its power is extraordinary, more so than any other drug I am acquainted with. It is, in the strictest sense, a tonic, with this invaluable attribute, that it is applicable to a state of the system so sunken, and yet so irritable as renders other substances of the tonic class unavailable or injurious.

See REMARKS of the GREAT CHEMISTS AND PILL MEN OF AMERICA:

WM. R. WARNER & CO.,
15 North Third St., Philadelphia, Pa.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Esteemed Friend: I congratulate you on having the handsomest, and, at the same time, the MOST EFFECTIVE PILL that I have ever known for the purposes intended.

WM. R. WARNER & CO.

H.T. HELMBOLD will remark in conclusion that his Remedies are the result of long and careful study. The Fluid Extracts have been before the public twenty years; the sale of them in that time proves their value. All have been benefited by them who followed my instructions, and to day they stand UNEQUALED in the extent of their sale and UNSURPASSED by any Medicament in the Dispensatory of the United States, not excepting a single HERB, ROOT, PLANT, or scientific preparation.

Pharmaceutical I claim all mine to be and have never patented a single one.

ALL STAND ON THEIR MERITS.

The Pill I have thought of offering to the afflicted for ten years.

They are now perfect, and I shall stake my time, money and fame on their effectiveness. The inviting style in which the Pill itself is made, the bottle, label, wrapper—all show with what care they have been prepared. After examination, no English or French preparation will show greater care, and I am really proud of them.

Instead of the nauseous-looking, carelessly-prepared Pills vended generally and put up in wooden boxes, and made generally or offered by those having no experience as physicians, druggists or manufacturers of medicines. Test the medicine offered by your obedient servant,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Crystal Palace Drug Store, 594 Broadway, New York. Palace Pharmacy, Gilsey House, Broadway and Twenty-ninth Street, New York, Temple of Pharmacy, Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, and No. 104 South Tenth street, Philadelphia.

☞ Sold by Druggists everywhere.

REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.

OF THE

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA

AND

Family Liniment,

Is the best Remedy in the World for the following complaints, viz.:

Cramp in the Limbs and Stomach,
Pain in the Stomach, Bowels, or Side,
Rheumatism in all its forms,

Neuralgia,	Bilious Colic,
Dysentery,	Cholera,
Fresh Wounds,	Colds,
Tooth Ache,	Chapped Hands,
Sore Throat,	Burns,
Sprains and Bruises,	Spinal Compl'nts

Chills and Fever.

PURELY VEGETABLE AND ALL-HEALING.

FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PREPARED BY CURTIS & BROWN,
No. 215 Fulton Street, N. Y.

The HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT will extract the fire from a burn immediately, and remove all pain and soreness. Also a sure cure for Dysentery and Summer Complaints, giving immediate relief.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING.

In all cases of *Pain* in the *Side, Stomach, Back or Bowels, Dysentery and Summer Complaints*, it should be taken internally, as follows:

To a tumbler half full of water, put a table-spoonful or more of sugar, add to it a tea-spoonful of the HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT, mix them well together, and drink it.

In all cases of *Sore Throat*, either from *Cold, Bronchitis*, or any other cause, prepare the mixture as above, and take a teaspoonful or two every hour or two through the day.

For *Rheumatic Affections* in the *Limbs, Stomach or Back, Spinal Diseases, Stitches in the Back or Side*, make a thorough external application with the HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT, in its full strength, rubbing it in well.

For *Tooth Ache*, wet a piece of cotton and put it to the tooth.

For a *Cough and Pain in the Side*, bathe the side and stomach well, and lay on a piece of dry cotton wadding or batting to the parts affected, which will produce a little irritation, and remove the difficulty to the skin and carry it off.

For *Ague* make a like application to the face. It is best, at all times, when making an external application, to take some of the above mixture internally; it quickens the blood, and invigorates the system.

For *Burns or Scalds*, put it on its full strength, immediately after the accident.

For *Cuts*, wrap up the wound in the blood, and wet the bandage thoroughly with the HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

For *Chills and Fever* it is a certain and *sure cure*. Should be used freely externally, about the chest, and take internally at the same time. It quickens the blood and invigorates the whole system. No mistake about it.

☞ PRICE THIRTY-FIVE CENTS.

DOCTOR PIERCE'S
ALT. EXT. OR
Golden Medical Discovery

CURES DISEASES OF THE
THROAT, LUNGS, LIVER & BLOOD.

In the wonderful medicine to which the afflicted are above pointed for relief, the discoverer believes he has combined in *harmony* more of Nature's most sovereign curative properties, which God has instilled into the vegetable kingdom for healing the sick, than were ever before combined in one medicine. The evidence of this fact is found in the great variety of most obstinate diseases which it has been found to conquer. In the cure of **Bronchitis, Severe Coughs,** and the early stages of **Consumption,** it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. While it cures the severest Coughs, it strengthens the system and **purifies the blood.** By its great and thorough blood purifying properties, it cures all **Humors** from the worst **Scrofula** to a common **Blotch, Pimple or Eruption.** Mercurial disease, Mineral Poisons, and their effects are eradicated, and vigorous health and a sound constitution established. **Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Scaly or Rough Skin,** in short, all the numerous diseases caused by bad blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying and invigorating medicine.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, low spirits, and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from **Torpid Liver** or **"Biliousness."** In many cases of **"Liver Complaint"** only part of these symtoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect cures, leaving the liver strengthened and healthy. For the cure of **Habitual Constipation** of the Bowels it is a never failing remedy, and those who have used it for this purpose are loud in its praise.

The proprietor offers $1,000 reward for a medicine that will equal it for the cure of all the diseases for which it is recommended.

Sold by druggists at $1 per bottle. Prepared by R. V. Pierce, M. D., Sole Proprietor, at his Chemical Laboratory, 133 Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Send your address for a pamphlet.

THEA-NECTAR
IS A PURE
BLACK TEA,

with the *Green Tea Flavor*. Warranted to suit all tastes. *For sale everywhere.* And for sale wholesale only by the GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO., 8 Church St., New York. P. O. Box 5506. *Send for Thea-Nectar Circular.*

CHARLES E. SMITH

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS, GOLD AND SILVER MOUNTED WALKING CANES ON HAND, ALSO ORNAMENTED TO ORDER.

REPARING DONE IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Old No. 158, New No. 170 Fulton Street.
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COLTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION

Originated the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas and extract Teeth absolutely *without* Pain. Headquarters, 19 Cooper Union. tf

BROWN'S

VERMIFUGE COMFITS,

OR

WORM LOZENGES.

Much sickness undoubtedly with children and adults, attributed to other causes, is occasioned by worms. The "Vermifuge Comfits," although effectual in destroying worms, can do no possible injury to the most delicate child. This valuable combination has been successfully used by physicians, and found to be safe and sure in eradicating worms, so hurtful to children.

Children having worms require immediate attention, as neglect of the trouble often causes prolonged sickness.

Symptoms of worms in children are often overlooked. Worms in the stomach and bowels cause irritation, which can be removed only by the use of a sure remedy. The combination of ingredients used in making Brown's "Vermifuge Comfits" is such as to give the best possible effect with safety.

BOSTON, Jan. 27, 1864.

MESSRS. JOHN I. BROWN & SON:

As I have used your "*Worm Comfits*" in my practice for two years past with always good success, I have no hesitation in recommending them as a very superior preparation for the purpose for which they are intended. As I am aware *they do not contain any mercury* or other injurious substances, I consider them perfectly safe to administer even in the most delicate cases.

ALVAH HOBBS, M. D.

DIRECTIONS.—*Take each time,*

ONE Lozenge for children	from	1	to 2	years.
TWO "	"	"	2 to 4	"
THREE "	"	"	4 to 6	"
FOUR "	"	over	6	"

SIX Lozenges for adults.

To be taken in the morning before breakfast, and at night (bed time) for four or five days.

Commence again in a week, and give as before, if symptoms of worms are again observed.

JEREMIAH CURTIS & SONS, New York,
JOHN I. BROWN & SONS, Boston.
} PROPR'S.

All orders should be addressed to
CURTIS & PROWN, 215 Fulton St., N. Y.

Sold by Druggists, Chemists and Dealers in Medicines, at 25 cents per box.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of **Scrofula,** and all scrofulous diseases, **Ulcers, Eruptions,** and eruptive disorders of the skin, **Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm,** and internal **Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver.** It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as **Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility,** and **Leucorrhœa,** when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

W. & H. MUMFORD,

UPHOLSTERY!

PAPER HANGINGS,

AND

BEDDING WAREHOUSE,

New Building, 390 & 392 Fulton St.,

Near Smith Street.

We are now opening our Spring Stock of

LACE, NOTTINGHAM and SWISS CURTAINS,

LINENS, CRETONNE CHINTZ,

And TWILLS for slip covers

FURNITURE COVERINGS,

GILT and WALNUT CORNICES,

PLAIN WHITE and BORDERED WINDOW SHADES.

With Spring Rollers.

New designs in LAMBREQUINS, TRIMMINGS,

And every article in the UPHOLSTERY line.

Our large stock of PAPER HANGINGS,

Combine all the new styles at the lowest cash prices.

LACE CURTAINS cleaned by our NEW and IMPROVED process. NO ACIDS USED.

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Ladies',

Misses' and Childrens'

GYPSIES, ROUND, RUSTIC and SHADE HATS a Speciality. STRAW HATS made to match suits in any shape desired. FINE FEATHERS, FRENCH FLOWERS, RIBBONS, GROSS GRAIN SILKS and VELVETS ON BIAS, &c., &c.

BALCH, PRICE & CO.,

(Late Bigelow & Co.),

195 Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

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LADY CANVASSERS WANTED TO sell a fine, new Religious Picture.

Apply to J. MORRIS,

200 Fulton St., Brooklyn.

IF THE BABY IS CUTTING TEETH

Use that old and well-tried remedy

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,

Which greatly facilitates the process, and is sure to regulate the bowels. It relieves the child from pain-corrects acidity and wind colic, and by giving the infant quiet, natural sleep, gives rest to the mother.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

For Children.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Is pleasant to take.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Is perfectly safe.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Soothes the Child.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Gives rest to the Child.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Gives rest to the Mother.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Sold by all Druggists.

THE LAW OF MARRIAGE.—A Review of the Injustice of our Existing Marriage Legislation, by C. L. JAMES.

For sale by the Author, Louisiana, Mo. d8

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VIEWS,

ALBUMS,

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FRAMES.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 Broadway, New York,

Invite the attention of the trade to their extensive assortment of the above goods, of *their own publication, manufacture and importation.*

Also,

PHOTO LANTERN SLIDES and *GRAPHOSCOPES.*

NEW VIEWS OF YOSEMITE.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

No. 591 Broadway,

Opposite Metropolitan Hotel, NEW YORK.

Importers and manufacturers of

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BLANK BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.

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All kinds of first-class Account Books, Paper and Stationery for business, professional and private use, at moderate prices. Job Printing, Engraving, Lithographic Work, and Book Binding of every style.

Please call, or send your orders.

AGENTS! READ THIS!

WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY of $30 PER WEEK and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new wonderful inventions. Address, M. WAGNER & CO.,

d8 3m Marshall, Mich.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOL JOURNAL.

A NEWSPAPER FOR TEACHERS, SCHOLARS, PARENTS, AND EVERYBODY INTERESTED IN PUBLIC SCHOOLS

It will contain each week the proceedings of the Board of Education, and also of the Local Boards; the "Roll of Merit" comprising the names of the boys and girls in the Public Schools of New York, Brooklyn and vicinity, who stand at the head of their respective classes; articles from the pens of the leading educators and school officials; all the personal news and items of interest connected with our Public Schools, and a careful selection of all information pertaining to Public Education.

No Teacher or Scholar should fail to read the "Public School Journal."

Subscription, $2.50 per year; Single copies 5 cents. Published by STOUT & COUGHLIN,

119 Nassau Street, Room 2, New York.

NEW INVENTION OF ARTIFICIAL TEETH—Without plates or clasps—can be inserted without extracting any decayed teeth or stumps, by which means will preserve your natural expression which is generally disfigured after your teeth or stumps are extracted; the roots made inoffensive, and warranted never to ache. The most painful decayed teeth and stumps restored by filling and building up with oroplastic to original shape and color without pain. My motto is preservation, and not extraction. All operations warranted. Thousands of testimonials can be seen at the inventors, DR. S. B. SIGESMOND, Surgeon-Dentist to the Woman's Hospital, No. 63 EAST NINTH STREET, near Broadway, late of Union Square. o20

The Illustrated Excelsior Magazine.

Has been reduced from $2.50 to $1.00, and is now *One of th cheapest in the world.* The illustrations *alone* are perhaps worth more than the cost, and the beautiful *Steel Engraving* of Evangeline, postage etc., being sent, is *given.* Size of paper on which the steel engraving is printed is 2 feet by 19 inches. The Magazine contains *Stories, Pictures, Puzzles, Music, A Lady's Department,* with illustrations of ladies' patterns; a *Youth's Department,* &c., &c.

I hereby specially offer the Magazine for *one year;* also this splendid *Steel Engraving,* for the regular subscription price, $1.00, and 8 cts. for postage and packing of engraving on roller. Sample copy 10 cts. Address the Publisher, C. L. Van Allen, 171 Broadway, New York.

THE MIRROR,

(*Y Drych,*)

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

The Recognized National Organ of the Welsh People of the United States.

Published by J. MATHER JONES,

UTICA, N. Y.

The Mirror, now in its 21st year, has a large and growing circulation in the States of Maine, Vermont, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri, Kansas and California—its circulation extending, more or less, into every State in the Union. As an advertising medium through which to communicate with the thousands who speak and read the Welsh language, it is more valuable than any other paper in the United States.

CARPETS.

THEO. W. BALEY & SONS,

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A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, does not soil white cambric, and lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

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THE 6TH INST., 6TH INST., 6TH INST.
They comprise 165 dozen
CHILDREN'S FULL REGULAR WHITE COTTON HOSE, AT 25 CTS. PER PAIR.
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From the Independent, (N. Y.) December, 1870.

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